

HELLO AGAIN, I'M WOLFRAM
BLITZEN AND YOU'RE WATCHING
KPET NEWS.



IF YOU'RE JUST JOINING US, WE ARE
FOLLOWING AN EARTHQUAKE THAT WAS JUST
REPORTED A FEW HOURS PRIOR IN
MONGOLIA, OREGON. RENATA FAYRE IS ON
THE SCENE

WOLFRAM? I'M STANDING
AT THE SITE OF WHAT USED
TO BE THE TARAX TOWER IN
MONGOLIA, NOW REDUCED TO
A MOUNTAIN OF RUBBLE.



DESPITE FREQUENT AFTERSHOCKS, EMERGENCY WORKERS ARE
SIFTING THROUGH THE RUBBLE IN THE HOPES OF FINDING
SOMEONE ALIVE, BUT IT IS SLOW GOING AS EMERGENCY
CREWS ARE SPREAD THIN ALL OVER THE AREA.



YOU KNOW WHAT, KEV? PUT THE
CAMERA DOWN. LET'S SEE IF WE CAN
HELP.



BACK TO YOU, WOLFRAM.





IS ANYONE ELSE TRAPPED IN
HERE?

OVER HERE.
HAVE YOU FOUND
A WAY OUT?

NO. I--I MEAN I HAVEN'T LOOKED YET. I
THINK WE GOT LUCKY WHEN WE ENDED UP
IN THIS BUBBLE.

GREAT. SO INSTEAD OF BEING CRUSHED
WE GET TO SIT IN HERE, STARVE, AND
USE UP OUR AIR WHILE WE GO CRAZY.

SWEETIE, DON'T
YOU EVEN WORRY
ABOUT IT. I'M
SURE THEY'RE
LOOKING FOR
US.

...DON'T
TOUCH
ME.

MARY?

IT'S OKAY,
WENDY. I
FOUND SOME
OTHERS
HERE.

WENDY?

DO ME A FAVOR AND STAY
AS FAR AWAY FROM ME
AS YOU CAN, PETER.

PETE? WHAT THE HELL
IS PAUL'S PROBLEM?

OH, WHERE TO BEGIN...
SEE, PAUL OVERHEARD ME ON THE
PHONE ONE DAY AND FOUND OUT I
WAS GAY...

YOU'RE NOT JUST A FAG, YOU'RE A
WALKING GODDAMNED STEREOTYPE AND
I WANT YOU THE FUCK AWAY FROM ME!!

PAUL! YOU'RE REALLY
DOING THIS NOW?

HA! DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF,
HON. NOT IF YOU WERE THE
LAST MAN UNDERGROUND.

KNOCK IT OFF, YOU
TWO!

SIR?

I SAW YOU TAKE A PILL
JUST NOW. DO YOU HAVE
A CONDITION WE SHOULD
WATCH OUT FOR FOR YOU?

I GET HEADACHES.

YOU DIDN'T WORK HERE, DID YOU? I'M WENDY AND THIS IS MY SON, RYAN.

DALTEN. ERR... HELLO.

SAY, WENDY? COULD YOU MAYBE LEAVE ME ALONE? THANKS.



OH... YEAH, OKAY. I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO BOTHER YOU.



DO YOU THINK HE'S A TWEAKER?

NO. I SAW THE LABEL ON HIS PILL BOTTLE. IT'S FOR HEADACHES, BUT IT'S A REALLY STRONG MEDICINE.

I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANYTHING WRONG WITH DALTON, BUT...



HEY, DALTON? WHY DON'T YOU COME OVER WITH US?



NO. NO THANK YOU.

I'M FINE



PAUL? I SAVED YOU ASSEAT BY ME.



FUCK. OFF. STOP TALKING TO ME.



PETER, STOP TRYING TO GOAD HIM.

NOT NOW.



DO YOU THINK ANYONE ELSE SURVIVED?



I THINK A LOT OF PEOPLE ON OUR FLOOR WERE OUT ON THEIR LUNCH BREAK WHEN THE QUAKE HIT.

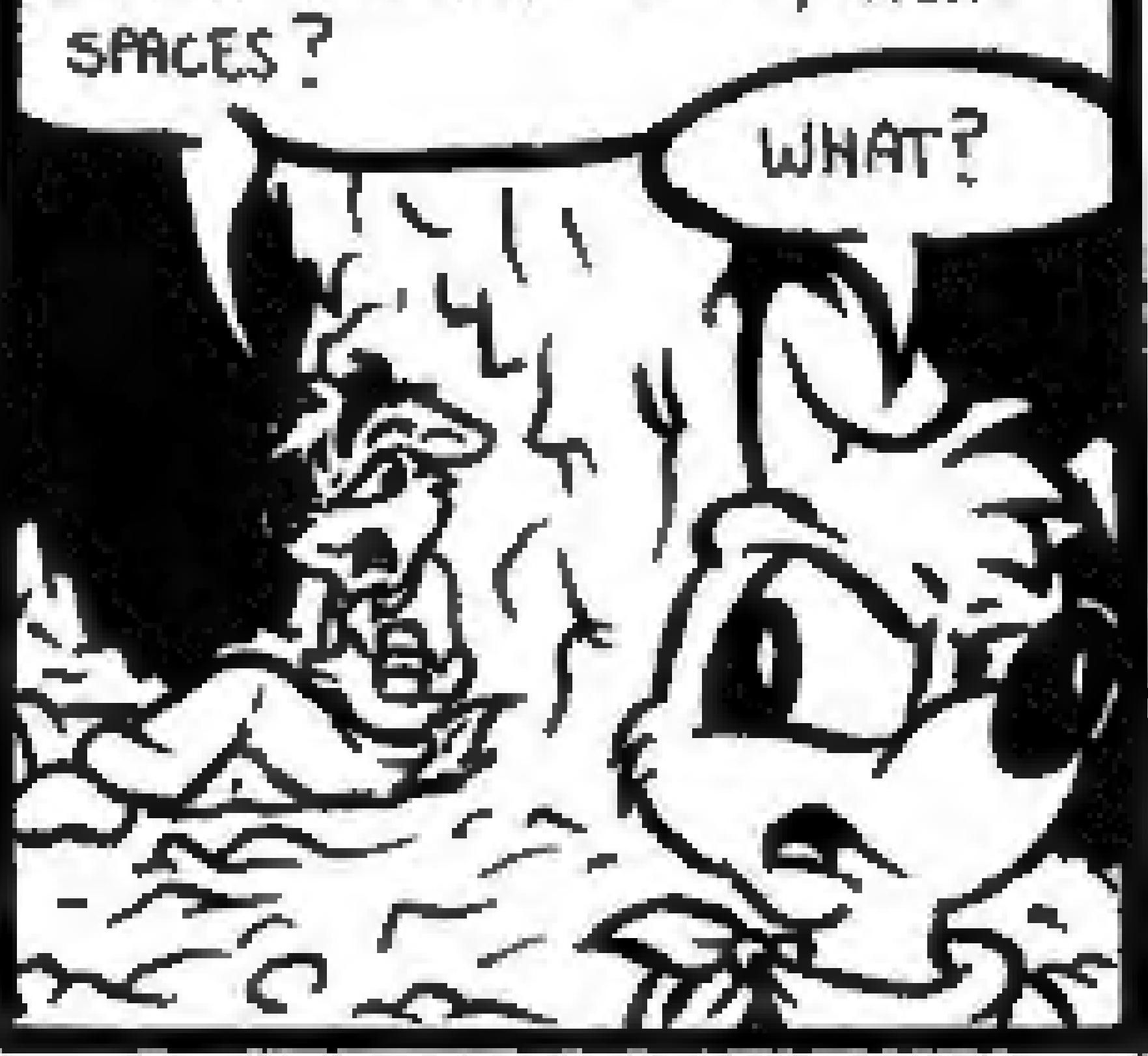


I WONDER IF THEY'RE TRYING TO GET US OUT YET...



WHAT DO YOU CARE? DON'T YOU PEOPLE THRIVE IN DARK, TIGHT SPACES?

WHAT?



YOU HEARD ME! I WANT ME TO SPELL IT OUT FOR YOU, QUEER?!



PAUL. HONEY. WE CAN WORK OUT THE DETAILS AT MY PLACE WHEN THIS IS OVER.



CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS SHIT?! ARE YOU JUST GOING TO KEEP PRETENDING ITS NOT HAPPENING?!

DON'T... TALK TO ME...

PAUL, PLEASE! JUST CALM YOURSELF. WE'RE ALL SCARED RIGHT NOW -

I DON'T HAVE TO BE SCARED NOT TO WANT TO TAKE THAT KIND OF CRAP FROM THAT RUMP RANGER! I'M SICK OF IT, WENDY, OKAY? FROM DAY ONE, HE'S -

DAMN IT, PAUL! WOULD YOU JUST KNOCK IT OFF?!



HE'S JUST MAD THAT HE'S SPENT YEARS CHECKING OUT EVERY GIRL'S ASS IN THE OFFICE WHEN HE THINKS THEY AREN'T LOOKING AND PETER'S THE ONLY ONE WHO'S EVER RETURNED THE FAIR.

YEAH THAT'S HILARIOUS.
REALLY GODDAMNED FUNNY!



YOU KNOW, RYAN WAS

ASLEEP BEFORE YOU STARTED
IN, PAUL.

JUST SIT DOWN.

YOU'RE NOT PROVING
ANYTHING.



EXCEPT THAT YOU'RE AN

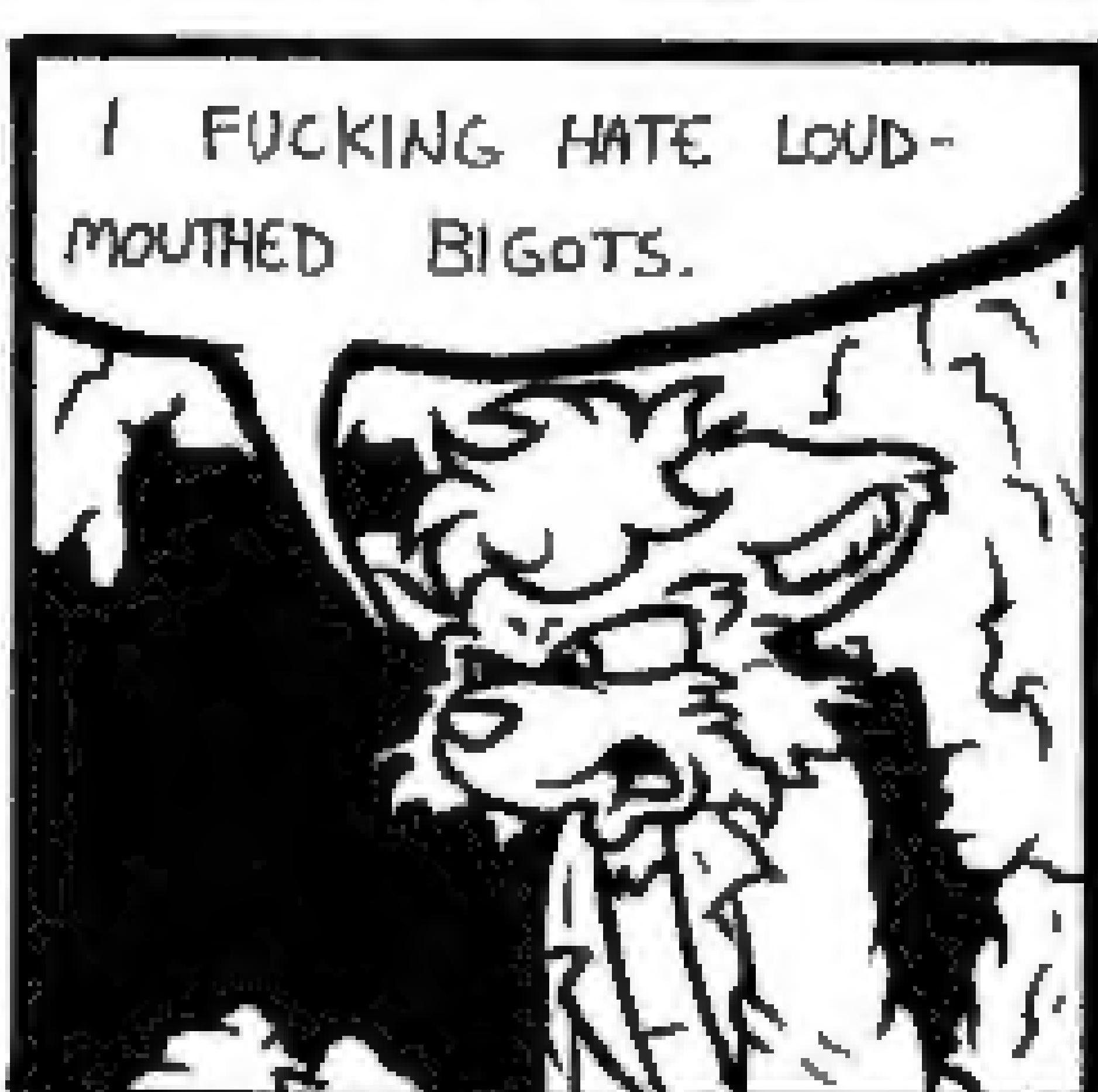
IGNORANT FUCKHEAD...



I'M A FUCKHEAD?!

YOU HAVEN'T BEGUN TO SEE
"FUCKHEAD", YOU LITTLE POLE-
SMOKER! WHEN I'M DONE WITH
YOU, THERE'S GONNA BE NOTHING
LEFT OF YOUR USP-SPITTING,
FAGGOT-FACED--





OKAY, BUDDY NOW THAT YOU'VE QUIETED DOWN, LET'S HAVE YOUR WALLET. ONE-TWO-THREE DOLLARS AND ONE...TWO, THREE...FOUR?

FOUR?!



FOUR FUCKING CREDIT CARDS! FOUR!
DO YOU REALLY THINK YOUR SORRY ASS IS WORTH ALL THAT DEBT?! DO YOU??



HE WOULDN'T HAVE PAID IT OFF ANYWAY. FUCKERS LIKE HIM THINK THE MARKET'S GOING TO STAY SLOWING FOREVER.



STOP LOOKING AT ME. I'M DONE.
GO BACK TO YOUR GRADE-SCHOOL BULLSHIT.



YOU SAW PAUL.
HE WAS OUT OF
CONTROL!

I KNOW, BUT
HE DIDN'T HAVE
TO die OVER IT...



WENDY? WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I'M GLAD THAT CRYSTAL IS
WITH HER FATHER VISITING FAMILY.
IF RYAN HADN'T GOTTEN SICK, HE'D
HAVE GONE TOO, BUT...



I THINK I SHOULD TALK
TO HIM.

PETER, DON'T. I DON'T
THINK ANY OF US SHOULD
GET NEAR HIM



I'M JUSS GOING TO
LET HIM KNOW THAT
WE KNOW HE WAS ONLY
PROTECTING US. SO
HE DOESN'T THINK WE'RE
PUSHING HIM AWAY.
THAT'S ALL.



HEY DALTON? BUDDY? HEY, WE
JUSS WANTED TO THANK YOU
FOR -

SHUT
UP!



EXCUSSE ME?

I SAID SHUT UP. IF

YOU CAN'T STOP BUTCHERING
YOUR WORDS, SHUT UP!

I DON'T UNDERSSSTAND! WHAT—



SHUT UP! SAY IT RIGHT! SAY IT!

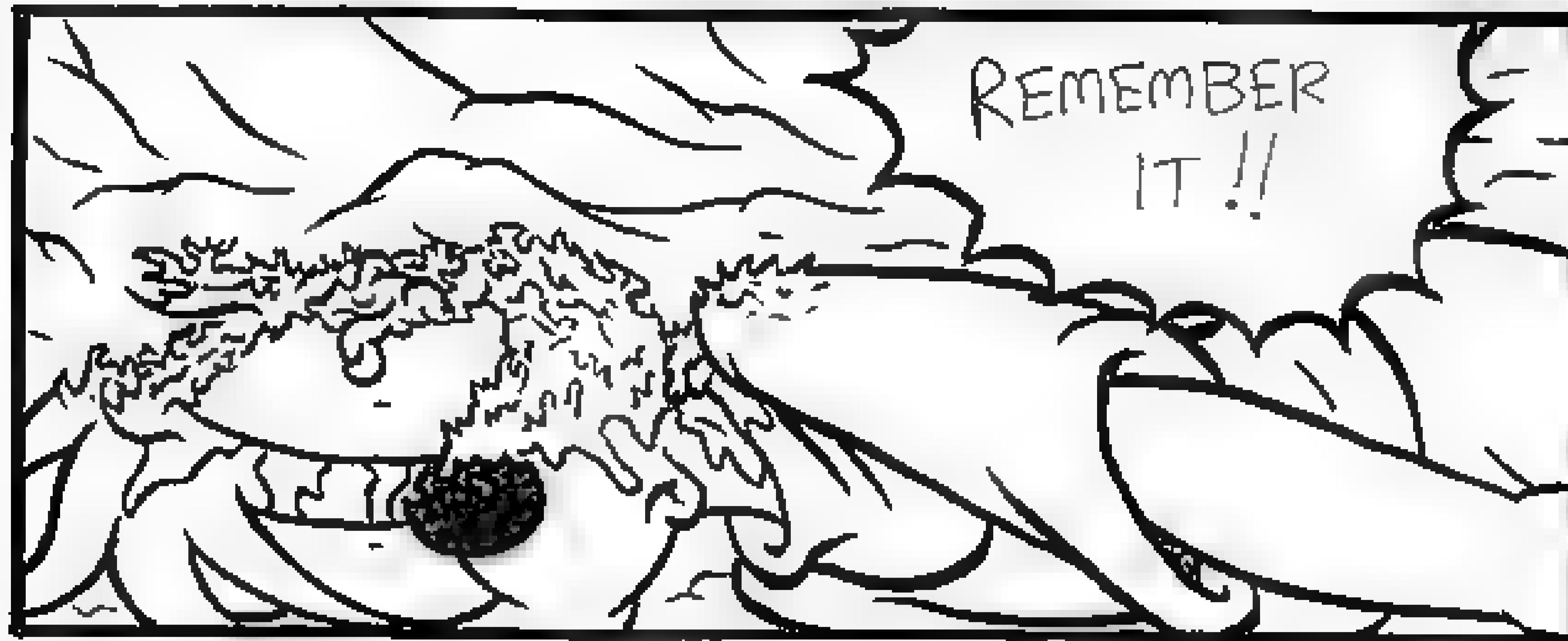


ARE YOU A FUCKING SNAKE?! ITS "SHUT
UP"! SAY IT WITH ME - SHUT UP



WRONG! WRONG! WRONG!
WRONG! WRONG! WRONG!





WAAAAA AAAAAAAA A

GIVE IT TO ME!



AAAAA AAAAAA

SEE? SEE,
HE'S QUIET
NOW.

I HATE
KIDS...

HE WANTED TO KILL
MY BABY...!

WHAT Do WE
DO Now?

HATE
KIDS

HATE
BABIES

HATE
SLUTS.

HATE
SLUTS.

WENDY...? HE'S STARING RIGHT AT ME.

GET OUT OF HERE, MARY. FIND SOMEWHERE
TO HIDE



AND JUST
LEAVE YOU AND YOUR
BABY ALONE WITH
THAT PSYCHO?!
I DON'T THINK



AAA!!



D-DALTON? DALTON, LISTEN



IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE
LIKE THIS. PLEASE. JUST
LET ME GO



AAAHH!! WENDY!!



RIGHT HERE, YOU
WHORE!

No!
No!

AAAAAHH!

STOP IT!
SHUT UP!

STOP FIGHTING
ME!!

AAA - NN - NO - NNNAAA!

UNN - UHH - NNN - NN

NNNNNO! DON'T -

I SAID SHUT UP,
DIDN'T I??

WHEW

NN NN
NN

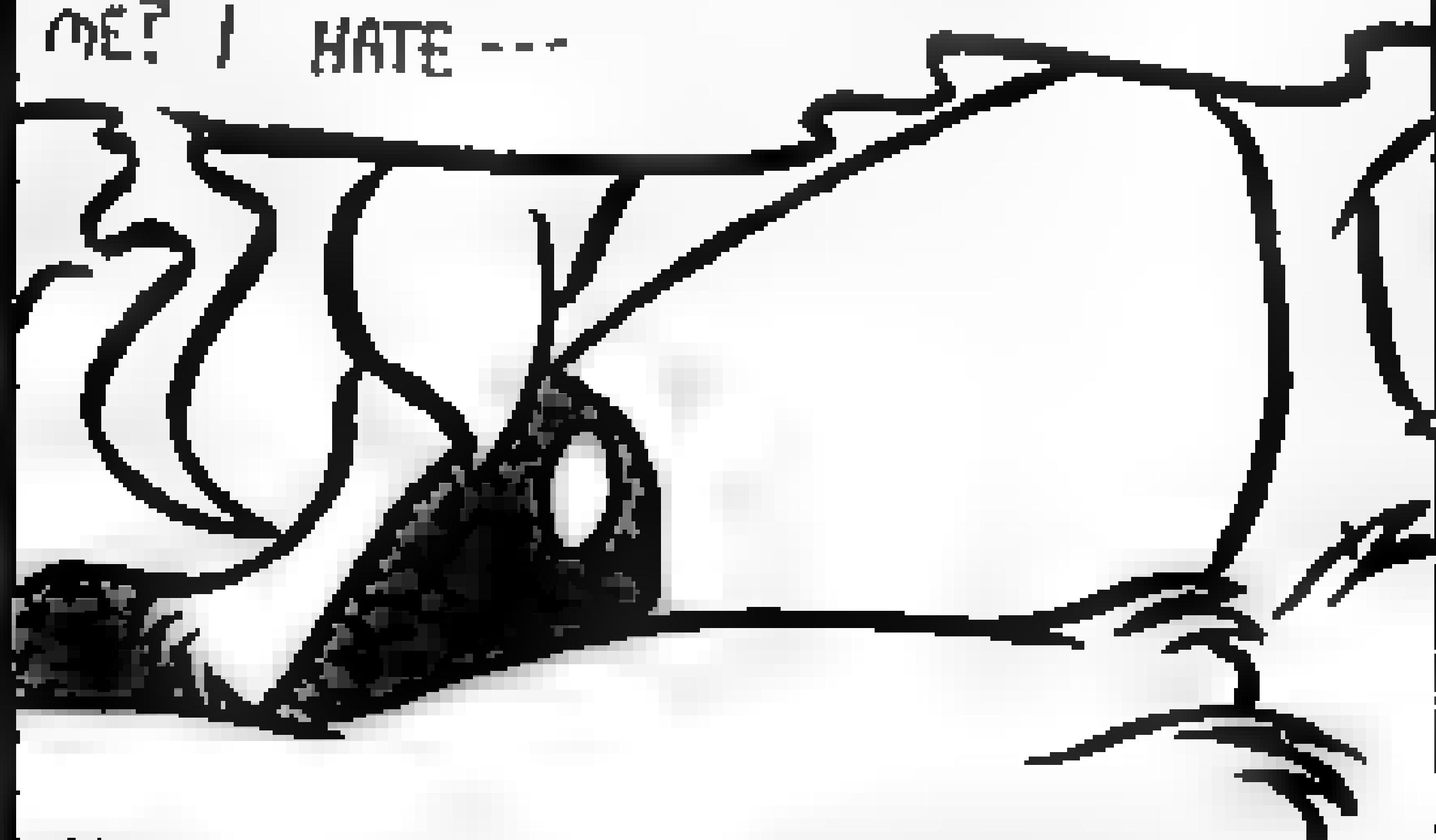




Y-YOU'RE A MONSTER...!



...ARE YOU TRYING TO PUT A LABEL ON
ME? I HATE ---



WAHHHHHHHHH!

THAT'S E FUCKING-
NOUGH!



NO!

GIVE IT TO ME!
RIGHT NOW!



Phyy



NNNNNGK...!!

you FUCKING

BIT-

HEY! I
THINK I HEAR
SOMEONE!



IS THERE
ANYONE DOWN
THERE?

HELP
US!

JUST HOLD ON! WE'RE ON OUR WAY
BUT IT'S GOING TO TAKE A BIT TO
REACH YOU!

I'M GOING TO BE THE FIRST ONE OUT, AND I'M
TAKING THE BABY WITH ME.

NNNNNNNNNN !!

SAY "No" AGAIN AND I'LL TWIST YOUR
NECK UNTIL YOUR HEAD POPS OFF!

GURRLK !!

I HATE IT WHEN
PEOPLE DON'T DIE!

IF YOU GO UP FIRST,
YOU'LL HAVE THEM BURY
ME ALIVE!



IF I GO FIRST BY
MYSELF, YOU'LL TELL THEM
WHAT I DID DOWN HERE



BUT YOU WON'T IF YOUR
KID IS WITH ME.



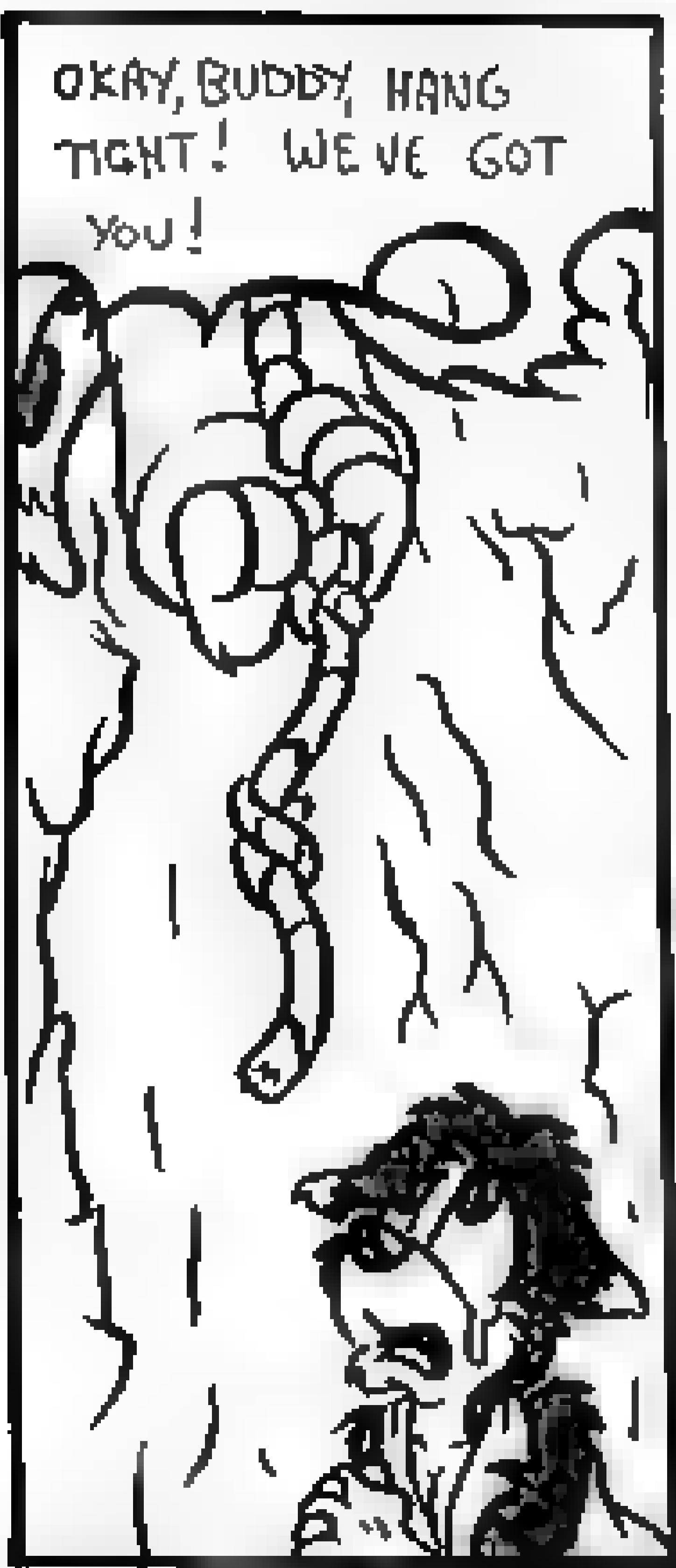
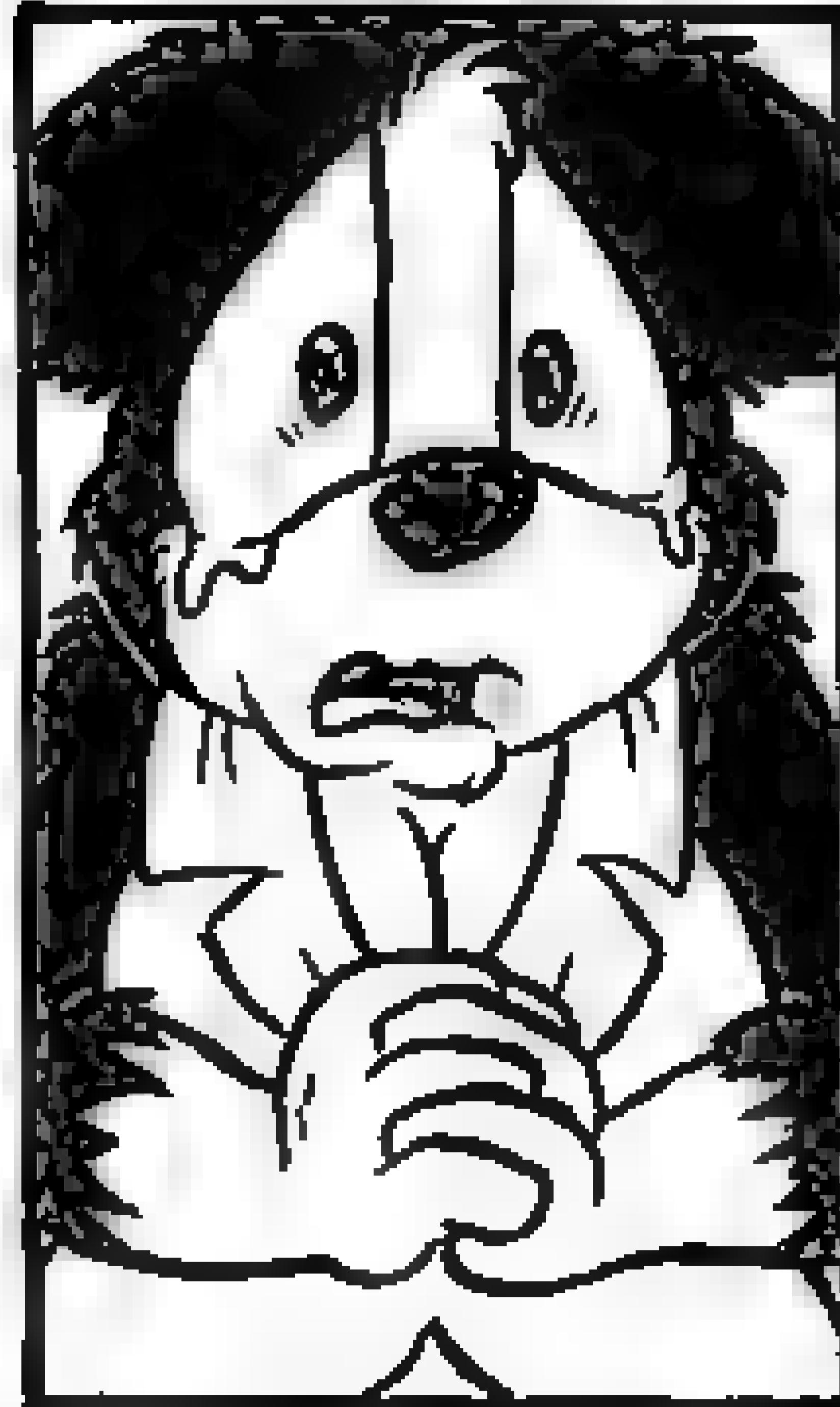
PLAY ALONG OR I'LL MAKE YOU WATCH ME
BOUNCE YOUR BABY OFF THE ROCKS BEFORE I
KILL YOU.



So...WHAT'LL IT
BE, Mommy?

HEY, DOWN THERE!
CAN YOU GET TO THE
ROPE?





WHO ELSE IS DOWN
THERE?



WENDY...? DON'T LET HIM
TOUCH YOUR BABY...



ALMOST GOT HER, JUST
A LITTLE FURTHER!



OKAY MA'AM, GIVE ME
YOUR HAND. YOU'RE
SAFE NO—



YOU MEAN THIS BABY? HE'S
ALL RIGHT, MA'AM. THAT GUY
SHOVED HIM AT ME BEFORE
HE TOOK OFF.



OH RYAN! MY BABY! MY POOR BABY...

MA'AM, WHO WAS THAT GUY? WAS THERE ANYONE ELSE?

DALTON! THAT MAN IS DALTON! HE KILLED TWO PEOPLE DOWN THERE! THERE'S ONLY ONE SURVIVOR AND SHE NEEDS HELP! HURRY!

MEDIC! WE NEED A MEDIC QUICK!

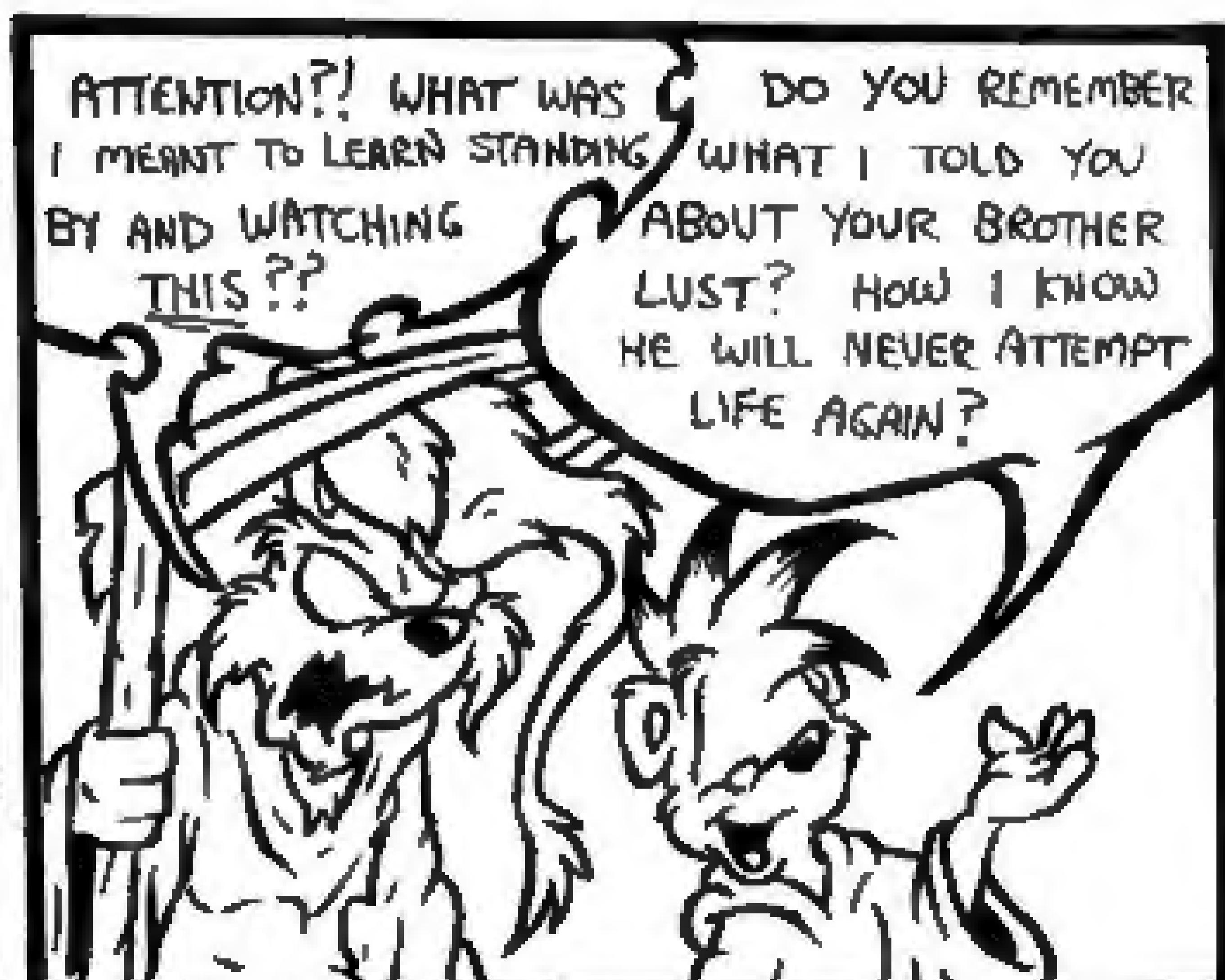
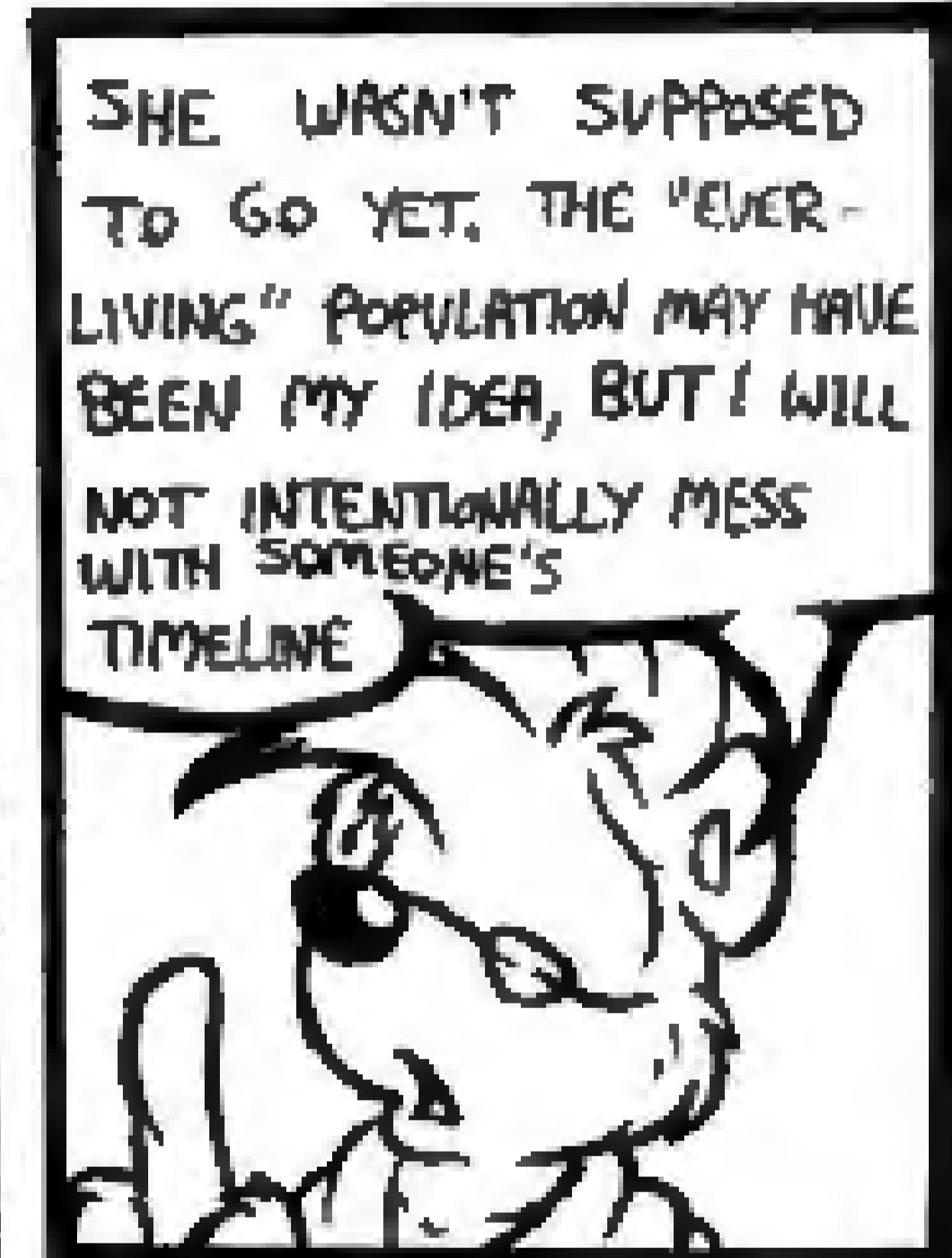
HEY, YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT HAPPENED?

NOPE.



I HATE LIARS.





I'M NOT AN IDIOT, JACK! I
KNOW WHAT YOU AND THE
ANGELS ARE DOING.

AND IT'S FINE! REALLY IT IS!
BUT I WANT YOU TO KEEP IN MIND

IF THOSE ANGELS
SUCCEED IN REDEEMING
you?

IF YOU TRY LIFE
AGAIN...

DALTON WILL TAKE YOUR PLACE AS THE SIN
OF WRATH...

... AND THE REAPER OF SOULS.

SEE YA BACK
IN HELL, BUDDY!

TT FN
THANK YOU KIRKMAN FOR
DARYL
& THE WALKING DEAD